## WILHITES COLUMN

AGAIN we come before you and solicit your trade, so liberally extended to us in the past. We are better prepared than ever to sell you, and are still HEADQUARTERS for Pure and Reliable Drugs and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Patent Medicines. Etc., Etc., and in fact anything in our line.

The most important branch of the Drug Business is conceded by all to be the PRESCRIPTION DEPART-MENT, and we desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we make a specialty of compounding Physicians' Prescriptions, and guarantee all ingredients used by us to be absolutely PURE and FRESH. There is probably nothing about which mankind are so deservedly particular as the Medicines which sickness compels them to take, and the great desideratum is to feel assured that the Apothecary fully understands the preparation of the Physician's prescription. We guarantee accuracy and purity, at prices as low as quality of same

We make purchases from first hands, select Goods with special reference to wants of or customers, and make them at such prices as will ensure their ready sale. All we ask of our friends is that they call and look over our Stock. It will be the constant air of our House to please, and we shall spare no effort to do so.

> We take the lead in Toilet Articles. You will find our Stock complete, and also find that a dollar will go further with us in buying such articles than you have ever before experienced. We invite your attention to a few of our Proprietary remedies, which we recommend to be reliable Medicines and worthy of a trial.

Wilhites' Soothing Syrup or Baby's Friend is an invaluable remedy for children when teething, regulating the bowels and relieving pain. It removes the fittle sufferer at once, produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and and gotten rich sympathize with the new ones who come, and give them welcome to the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is pleasant to take, soothes the ones who come, and give them welcome and good advice, provided they come to work. There is no Eldorado here—no work. There is no Eldorado here—no work,

Wilhite's Cough Syrup-Cough, Cough, Cough. A cold neglected, a cough left to cure itself oftentimes ·leads to complications fatal in their results. A prompt visit to our Store at the inception of the trouble, the use of Wilhite's Cough Syrup, which we can confidently recommend as a good remedy, will relieve much suffering and anxiety on the part of friends.

Many children suffer from day to day—frettui, cross and peevish—and the date of the suspected. A pallid and sickly countenance, irregularity of appetite or great voracity, bad breath, foul tongue, great thirst, gradual emaciation, irritable studying law in his moments of leisure, and both of them were recognized as and both of them were recognized as Many children suffer from day to day-fretful, cross and peevish-and the cause of temper, reduces of nostrils, disposition to be picking the nose, are all symptoms indica-ing the presence of Worms. It any of these symptoms are noticed or Worms are sus ed, procure a bottle of Wilhite's Worm Syrup or Vermifuge, which ests but 25 cents, and give it according to directions. It any Worms are present they rill soon be expelled, and you will have the satisfaction of seeing your darling restored o health again. If there are no Worms present the Syrup will do no harm, but will move the bowels gently and leave the system in a healthy condition. This Syrup contains no Calomel, and no Castor Oil or purgative medicine is required with it. It should be in every family. Try it. The largest bottle of Worm Medicine in the market for 25c.

> Wilhite's Eye Water is a sure cure for inflamed or Weak Eyes, or any ordinary form (where no mechanical or constitutional trouble exists) of Sore Eyes. It has been used with great success for a number of years. and amount paid for it will be refunded if it fails to cure any common form of Sore Eyes after directions have been carefully followed. If it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Price 25c per bottle.

DR. JOHNSTONE'S SAPONACEOUS ODONTINE is the best preparation he market for thoroughly cleansing, preserving and beautifying the teeth, hardening he gums and imparting a delicious odor to the breath. Nothing injurious. A safe and

## WILHITE & WILHITE, March 18, 1885

## HIGH GRADE ACID PHOSPHATE. GERMAN KAINIT,-(27 per cent Potash.

REMEMBER, everything I have in Stock will be sold at and below Cost. I carry be best line of—

Ladies' and Children's Shoes

That you can find in the City. March 5, 1885 MOISUL JOHN M. McCONNELL.

"Go Tell all the People for Miles Around!" JOHN M. HUBBARD & BRO

MORE SEWELRY,

MORE WATCHES,

MORE SILVERWARE,

MORE CLOCKS, &C.,

AT PRICES MORE TO YOUR NOTION.

THAN MYCH BEFORE,

Lympthing in the shape of a Wo Ja, dock or Javelry thoroughly repaired.

BILL ARP IN TEXAS. A State that Will Have Fifty Congressme

Still on the war path—no—on the path of peace, for I find peace in Texas. I have now been in Texas seven weeks and have not heard a quarrel between man and man. I have seen but one man intoxicated; I have not seen a pistol or a bowle knife, nor a man with horns, nor an impolite, uncivilized man. The a bowie knife, nor a man with horns, nor an impolite, uncivilized man. The Texas Siftings has many a rough joke and hard caricature upon Texas, but, I have not found the reality yet. The good manners and civility and courtesy of this people has surprised me. I have mingled with them on the cars and in the towns, at their homes, and have to put on my best behavior to keep up with them. They are free and easy and sincere. They put on no airs, either social or fashionable, and one family seems to be as good as another as long as they be as good as another as long as they behave well. The tricks and nigh cuts of trade are not tolerated. If a man takes an unfair advantage of another, it is resented by the whole community, and he had just as well leave it, for he is and he had just as well leave it, for he is like a bank note dishonored and gone to protest. If a new comer thinks he can come here and get fat off of unsuspecting victims, he labors under a delusion and will soon get left, for these people and the markets and the Paositock says. and will soon get leit, for these people are smart—as old Joe Bagstock says, "they are certified smart." Most all of these Texans are immigrants—folks who were bard up at home and on a strain, and so there is, or was, a common bond and so they all go to work and stand up o one another and woe be the man who gold mines lying around loose. Work, work is the watchword, and work is rewarded. There are but few social dis The barber or the livery stable man, or the carpenter is as good as anybody as long as he behaves himself properly. Of course there are circles—social circles—but they are founded on mental and moral qualities, and not on occupations. The barber who shaved gentlemen. Everybody seems in good umor. There is no stiff reserve-no aristocracy. The aristocracy of Texas is not yet formed. Well, of course there is it lives on a strain even there, and most of it is based on shoddy wealth—fortunes

people who were poor and got rich sud-These boundless prairies are now beau These boundless prairies are now usau-tiful and lovely beyond description. Dame nature, like a blushing maiden, has put on her pantaletts and banged her silken hair and adorned her ringlets with the flowers of Spring and perfumed her breath with the sweet odors of jessamin and crabapple blossoms—one can feel the Spring poetry even though he can-not write it. For some days past I have been in Eastern Texas where there are trees and hills and valleys and glades just like they are in old Georgia—I have been on the border lines—the lines that choose you can do so and I will make no resistance; but listen to what I have to see that give the traveller of both at once—Hunt County ch a line and a man can take his or take both if he is able and be I was at Campbell, a new vilust a year old. It is ten miles Greenville, the County seat, and any up with good, humble, earnest green warm friend of my father and offered to divides the cross timber country from the prairie—the lines that give the traveller a view of both at once—Hunt County has such a line and a man can take his happy. I was at Campbell, a new village just a year old. It is ten inner east of Greenville, the County seat, and is filling up with good, humble, earnest people who work and mean business. Their farms are on the prairie, but their the woods close by. They ICALS FOR COMPOSTING.

I OF HEAVY GROCERIES,
M. SUPPLIES,
And PROVISIONS GENERALLY.
PLOWS.

Annes of Boots, Shoes and Dry Goods.
(In Carphall, and these people hands upon a great I meeted beauty and the property of the pro

take about the price of lumber being eighteen dollars a thousand instead of eighteen dollars a hundred is not worth mentioning. I don't know whether it was my mistake or the type-setters and it does not matter. It was not as bad a hunder as Mr. Manufacter and was not as bad a blunder as Mr. Memminger made when he was the treasurer of the Confederate States, late of said country, deceased, for when he was called on to state how much

be the great cotton market of a large area of country, but the reilroads came, and changed the programme—westward the tide of empire took its way. Dr. Terhune, of Floyd County, lives here, an honored citizen emission in the control of the country an honored citizen, eminent in his pro-fession and a good example for those who are coming after him—a splendid type of the Southern Christian gentleman. Most of the Georgians stop somewhere in this wooden country, where the hills and the valleys look like their own; but after awhile many of them go further west and land on the richer prairie lands. They take Texas in broken doses—and that is a right good plan. that is a right good plan. I see the dog-wood and the crab apple and the honeysuckle in bloom everywhere, and it makes me want to be at home and go a-fishing with Carl and Jessie. Bless their little hearts! I want to see them mighty bad-and Mrs. Arp, too, of course, of BILL ARP.

The Influence of a Mother's Prayers.

More than thirty years ago, one lovely Sabbath morning, eight young men, students in a law school, were walking along the banks of a stream that flows along the banks of a stream that flows into the Potomac River not far from the city of Washington. They were going to a grove in a retired place, to spend the hours of that holy day in playing cards. Each of them had a flask of wine in his pocket. They were sons of praying mothers. As they were walking along amusing each other with idle jests, the hell of a church in a little rill or the stream. bell of a church in a little village about two miles off began to ring. It sounded to the ears of those thoughtless young men as plainly as though it were only on the other side of the little stream along aristocracy. The aristocracy of Texas is not yet formed. Well, of course there is some in a city like Dallas or Waco, but it lives on a strain even there, and most of it is based on shoddy wealth—fortunes made by lucky speculation. They are always the biggest fools, the children of people who were poor and get risk and their companions, who were a little ahead of him: "Boys! boys! come back here. George is getting religious. We must help him. Come on and let's In a moment they formed a circle round him. They told him that the only way in which he could save himself from having a cold bath was by going with

> In a calm, quiet, but earnest way, he enough to put me in the water and hold me there till I am drowned, and if you choose you can do so and I will make no

is filling up with good, humble, earnest people who work and mean business. Their farms are on the prairie, but their town is in the woods close by. They have but one church and it belongs to the whole community, and is occupied by any good Christian minister who comes along. I heard Mr. Cochran, of Greenville, preach there Sunday night and I have not heard such singing in a long time nor such a sermon in ten years. It reminded me of the sermon that William Wirt wrote about, that was preached in c!d Virginia by a blind man. Mr. Cochran surprised and amazed and humbled me with his earnest eloquence. There is not a saloon nor a billiard table in Campbell, and those people declare

BETSY HAMILTON.

Betsy and Her Gang at the World's Expo-Atlanta Constitution.

"Wonders will never cease," as pap said when old Arminty Pengergrass got married, and I know in reason you'uns will say so too when you hear that we'uns has flanted away down here to the big show at New Orleans.

Caledony she sot her head to come when she fust hearn about it; I sot my head, too, but its easier to set your head than it is to get the money. I didn't know for the life of me whar the money was to come from. "Whar thar's a will thars a way," ingennerly speakin, 'cept when "the way" means money, but I scratched and scrimmaged around, and sold this, that, tother, and made the money. My dried apples and goobers and ingon buttuns, and chickens and aigs, fetched a good price, but my taters was sorter stringy, them and my punkins never fetched much, and I pretty nigh give away my "hit or miss" quilt, and my double wove cat track counterpin, but I let'em go kase I was obleege to have the money. When t'other gals in the settlement hearn that we'uns was a race, and they all come over to see what cheaper by it; they was orange yaller kaliker, trimmed in white terpentine braid and made jist exactly alike; Cal she won't have a Sunday frock that

But I must go back, like Aunt Nancy, and tell you from the beginnin'. When we'uns got thar to Talladegy town we seed a sight of strangers a perusin around, and pap he gee hawed the steers up thar fernent Mister Dr. Vandiver's drug store, and made enquirements about who they was, and whar they all come from, and what it all meant, anyhow; to we'uns, would try to keep up to buddy and they lowed it was the Albany press association, and we'uns knowed about as much then as we did afore. Buddy he let on like he knowed all about it. I and Caledony and Cousin Pink and Flurridy and pap—but it was like tryin to keep up to a steam en gyne to keep up with pap, he putty nigh run his legs off a tryin to find Mr. Director General Burke—he had ruther saw him than the show. Cousin Pinks Sunday shoes had riz a corn on her left foot and a blister on her chaps sot in to clappin ther hands and a waggin and buddy a walkin, and some chaps sot in to clappin ther hands and a hollerin, "Here comes Betsy Hamilton! Here comes Betsy! Here she comes!" Buddy he was a beatin and a cussin of the steers, and when he hearn it he turned around and was a fixin to war his ox whip bardaciously out on them little boys when pap he hollered out, "Bets, the steeped what they sell cider and Flurridy she come a huntin for me and Cal and got lost. We'uns missed 'em and Cal lowed she'd go back to find 'em and streaked off atter a gal with a coat on like cousin Pink's and struck up with whip bardaciously out on them little boys when pap he hollered out, "Bets, honey, jist look at that thar steam engyne with your name on it! that's what them younguns was a yellin about." Cousin Pink, and Flurridy and me too. We'uns was a gittin terrible mad; she lowed she thought they was a making small of me too a ginger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a finger cake and a crin fit to kill the was a cathology. of me, kase I was a ridin in a waggin, and she knowed I was as good as airy one of 'em, or any of her folks.

very auxious for me to come; but mother or would not consent. The struggle almost cost her what little life was to her. At length, after many prayers on the subject, she yielded, and said I might go. The preparations for my leaving home were soon made. My mother never said a word to me on the subject till the morning when I was to leave. After I had eaten my breakfast she sent for me, and asked if everything was ready. I told her all was ready and I was only waiting for the stage. At her request I kneeled beside her bed. With her loving hands upon my head she prayed for her youngest child. Many and many a night since then I have dramed that whole scene over. It is the happiest recollection of my life. I believe, till the day of my death I shall be able to repeat every word of that "My precious boy, you do not know—" was a bemeanin ourselves for not having on the stage. At her prayer. Then she spoke to me thus:

"My precious boy, you do not know—" and mother's heart in nextling for the leavest and the fust night they have a been and that's just what we'uns done in the fust night they have a been and that's just what we'uns done in the fust night they have a been and that's just what we'uns done in the fust night they have a been and that's just what we'uns done in the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the fust night they have a been earned on the subject to be the saw about a thousand of the have a leave to plow in the electric railroad out to West the Exposition and not know in the fust night they have a day on the electric railroad out to West the subject and at the Exposition and not know in the fust night they have a day on the electric railroad out to West the with the saw about a thousand of the have a way in the

gruntin and a groanin with ther feet, too, and we over hearn 'em say: "I am mighty glad to git off these new shoes, they are hard and stiff and just a killin my feet." "Come over here and put 'em in this salt water, its hope mine a ready." "Salt water nor nothin else haint a gwine to do mine no good, I've walked and walked tel they are plum blistered and sore and if I live tel mornin I bound I git me a pair that's big enough not to hurt. Oh, my head I That old machinery hall is enough to addle a body's brain." "Don't talk; that old Mexican band is wusser'n all that machinery put to gether."

Missispip free. But this negroes have mill settle itself if we give it time, and neither George W. Cable nor anybody clase an hurry it. I used to feel some concern about, but of don't nor—so the sound of the concern about, but of the sound of the concern about, but of the low-grounds, and can and will take care of berself. I see that Earstan and the care of the care o

hurts me so bad I cant; them shoes has riz a corn on my little toe—now I'm gwine to lay my hair pins right here on this table, and I dont want none of you gals to take 'em in the mornin."

"I wish you'uns would make haste and git to bed. I'm awful tired and sleepy." "I aint a bit sleepy, but that old black coffee is enough to wake the seven sleep-ers; but I'll hush. Laws, gals, lemme tell you this, jist this, and then I'll hush."

But they talked on and on tel away atter midnight; and the next day we'uns was glad to put on our old shoes. They say the main buildin kivers 35 acres of ground, and I know in reason it do; hits the biggest house ever I seed, and we'uns walked curselves plum down a tryin to see ever thing in it, and haint seed all yet; they say you mought stay a solid month and not see it all. Buddy he lowed, "Look a here, if hits a gwine to take a month to see it, it will have to go on seed fur as I'm consarned, and we'uns might as well go home, kase I'm about busted now." It don't cost but 50 cts. to git in, but it costs you a sight more to git out, lessen you are share enough to your hand you got to pay the worth of a yearling calf to git it, and a aig cost you as much as the hen that layed it. The cheapest thing you git here is the ride on we'uns was a gwine to wear and tried to trim ther frocks like owr'n. Me and Caledony bought owr'n off'n the same bolt and they let us have it pays you for gwine; you see folks from pays you for gwine; you see folks from all over the world, and kinnery meets kinnery that haven't saw one another for years, and it makes 'em glad and happy, and you see things you never seed or dreamp of afore in your life, and when night comes you can shut your eyes and hain't pine blank like mine. Aunt Nancy she lowed, "Gals, you'uns will outshine ever body at the show; I know in reason them yaller frocks will take ever body's eye," and 'pears like they have, gals down here told us not to wear our best out thar to the show, we'd git it ruint, but Cal lowed they was jist a felling us that to keep we'uns from out shinin' there, and Cal she would er wore her Sunday frock then or died.

But I must go back, like Aunt Nancy, and tell you from the beginnin'. When we'uns got thar to Talladegy town we seed a sight of strangers a perusin around, and pap he gee hawed the steers up thar fernent Mister Dr. Vandivar's and scontingerly wutsaint and you see things you never seed or dreamp of afore in your life, and when night comes you can shut your eyes and see it all over agin. We'uns all tried to stick together kase its monstrous eas; to git lost. You can be right in twenty foot of anybody and lose 'em, and if they git lost from you, you might as well try to find a needle in a hay stack as to look for 'em. We'un's all got scattered from one another the very first day, and Cousin Jake Corban he called us "Ignorance Abroad." He thinks he's mighty smart.

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We'uns all tried to stick together kase its monstrous eas; to "How is the new process butter milk, and the butter therefrom cannot be called adulterated in any legal sense."

"How is the new process butter milk, and the butter therefrom cannot be called adulterated in any legal sense."

"How is the new flow is the one' How is the new flow is the object to the stock to got started from one another the

cryin fitin to kill herself, and lowed she was harngry and wanted to go home and stay thar when she got thar. She had been ever whars a huntin for us, and a pap, and a woman stopped and axed "Have you'uns saw anything of a man with black hair and red whiskers?" Yes

I'll tell you more next time. BETSY HAMILTON.

Fifty Years Ago.

when he was 17 years old, and it took a pair of No. 12 brogans to fit him. He bought them Saturday, and the next day went to church, and thought himself handsomely dressed with his new boots, copperas parts, blue sack coat and wool hat. In those days it was fashionable for contament to wear transmissionable when you hear the church bells ringing, let your thoughts come back to this chamber, where your dying mother will be agonizing in prayer for you. But I hear the stage coming. Kies me; farewell?

"I don't i I've been mad all day bekase! I couldn't find Gitteau's skeleton."

"I don't know, for the life of me, what you want to see a man's bones for. Why'at you go and see them bones of that critter that was 55 feet long? Laws, of that critter that was 55 feet long? Laws, did you'uns see that dog and them patridges in that glass case? and did you see the burial of Cock Robbin? Did you'uns let that woman weigh you?"

"Yes; I thought the was advertising the was ten, that he would attract the universal attention and ridicule of the passed out, and went to church. He had stood up for the right against great odds. They admired him for doing what they had not the course to the their seems.—Elberton Gazette.

And she fooled one, or two out'n every

BUTTER BY A NEW PROCESS.

An Alleged Discovery of a Texas Man. New York Mail and Express.

Rumors of a surprising discovery in outter-making have been affoat for some weeks among the commission merchants weeks among the commission merchants in the city. Meanwhile the decline in the price of butter has been marked, and farmers throughout the State have been grumbling at the prospect. A dealer said to a reporter for the Mail and Express vestering:

they cannot do that unless they are pro-tected by a patent. I doubt if they will succeed, because no new mechanical contrivances are needed and no chemicals are used. Any farmer who knew the secret could make butter by the new process. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the new fangled butter may be manufactured by the countries of the countri ufactured by large creameries, and put on the market in competition with butter which is made only from cream." "Will not the health authorities inter-

fere in such a case?"
"I don't see how they could. No for-

colored, more or less, and the coloring matter is harmless. Butter by the new process contains more water and less fat than butter of the old sort does, but it also contains the caseine and sugar of the

"Who discovered the process?"
"I can't tell you, but if you can find B. J. Gautier, of Galveston, Texas, who is in this city now to negotiate the sale of rights for New York and Massachusetts, he may be willing to tell."

Mr. Gautier was found at a Broadway hotel. He says he was in correspondence with proprietors of large creameries in the State, and had his headquarters of No. 488 Resource street. The ters at No. 488 Broome street. reporter was permitted to examine a sample of the new butrer, which tasted and looked much like the product of the ordinary product of the cow.
"This is more of a discovery than some

people think," Mr. Gautier said, "but we are not willing to have much publish-ed about it yet. R. E. Moore, of Lam paias, Texas, discovered the process by accident some months ago, and he has sold a part of his interest in it to four Well, we'uns has been here to New Orleans a week and haven't saw all, but we seed a powerful sight of things—we've most looked our eyes out, and in or about trotted our feet off, and we've rid on a heap of different sort of things, too. First, the 'dummy;" hits a steam atreet of mule, loaded down with three or four dozen folks; then we rid on the steam a catin a gal passed by a huntin for his boat on the Massyssippi river, and we rid on the electric railroad; that's the kar of the method in a short time. Have vou'uns saw anything of a man beap of different sort of things, too. First, the 'dummy;" hits a steam atreet of the screet will be known then, and a the simplicity of the method will cause universal surprise. Butter can be made at the rate of four pounds for each least the rate of four pounds for each least on the same quantity of milk. By the best old methods on the made from the same quantity of milk. The new process depends entirely upon a catin a gal passed by a huntin for his pap, and a weman stopped and axed in a short time. As soon as it became too late for furbundance of the same quantity of milk. The new process depends entirely upon the least of the water. The butter will not be useful for cooking purposes, and will world, determined to spare no pains nor means in perfecting the machine for the same in perfecting the machine for the same in perfecting the machine for the same and the butter will not be useful for cooking purposes, and will o her men. We have filed the necessary papers at Washington, and we expect to have the process patented in a short time.

THE MASON COTTON HARVESTER A Clear Account of the Success of the

From Bradstreet's The Mason potton-harvesting machine,

said to a reporter for the Mail and Express yesterday:

"A Texas man has discovered a way to make butter without wasting any part of the milk. It is claimed that by his process butter can be manufactured for less than five cents per pound. Only think what a wonderful discovery that is! Instead of wasting oceans of skim milk and buttermilk the farmers can utilize all the nutritive parts of the milk. The methed is kept secret yet, because the persons who are making preparations to introduce it are trying to procure letters patent from the government. They wan to sell State rights to use the process, and they cannot do that unless they are prohaving been frost bitten, were dry and brittle as glass. In all the stages of the crop from first to last the machine de-monstrated its perfect ability to gather the open cotton from the field without the slightest injury to the plants or im-matured fruit. The machine has been too often described to require a detailed explanation of its construction here. It differs essentially from all machines devised for the purpose of gathering cotton from the field in the important particular that the metallic stems or fingers which gather the cotton are so constructed that they will catch hold of only a fibrous substance. The machine is hauled up and down the cotton rows by one horse or mule, straddling the cotton plants as it moves along. The movement of the stems or fingers is so adjusted that at whatever speed the machine travels forward the stems travel backward at exactly the same rate of speed; or, in other words, the stems travel backward at the same rate of speed as the cetter plant. same rate of speed as the cotton plants over which the machine is passing. Thus it will be readily seen that while a Thus it will be readly seen that while a large number of stems enter each cotton plant, they do not jostle or tear the plant in the slightest degree. At the very point in a plant where a stem enters it will pass out, and while in the plant, by its revolution on its own axis, will gather all the open cotton with which it comes in contest. in contact. After leaving the plant the stems pass into receptacles on each side, where by a reverse revolution they throw the cotton off and pass on around to enter the next plant for a fresh supply. An average size machine has from 150 to 175 stems in it. 175 stems in it. Only a comparatively smr 'l number of these enter each bush procably not more than fifty. Up to the close of the experiments on the last crop, which were continued as late as January of this year, the percentage of cotton gathered in one passage of the machine over a row was a little over 50 per cent.

By driving the machine up the row and back again seven-eighths of the open cotton was gathered.

The condition of the cotton gathered was remarkably good up to the time when frost fell upon the plants. After that time the cotton harvested contained some trash and leaves. This was due to the fact that after frost the leaves; being dead and brittle would fell by the action dead and brittle would fall by the action of the weather on the open cotton in the

retime and temperature, and the butter contains all the milk except a very small part of the water. The butter will not be useful for cooking purposes, and will not keep long without becoming stale, because it contains so much cassine and so little fat, but for table use it will be it is a palatable and much healther than the old style butter. Of occurse it can be sold much cheaper than any other kind butter and will become popular on that account. People in this city will hardly pay forty cents per pound, the potential butter to spread on their bread when it hey can buy it for five cents per pound. Oleomargarine will be swept out of the market, because the manufacturers will not be able to make that kind of butter as cheaply as pure butter, as of fat, 4 of caseine, 4 of sugar and 2 of salts. By the old method butter is made to contain little except the fat off, the milk. It is claimed that all the parts of the milk can be sold lifted, without the introduction of any foreign substance, and that the product will so closely resemble, butter of the cild kind that few persons would notice the difference in that made from cream slone. The distinct is a stale where the state of the milk can be soldlifled, without the introduction of any foreign substance, and that the product will so closely resemble, butter of the cild kind that few persons would notice the difference in that made from cream slone. The distinction of the machine is all the cotton from the side recepts and the contemplated changes will double the expects of the cotton from the side recepts and will insure the particle of the milk can be soldlifled, without the introduction of any foreign substance, and that the product will be ready to the machine for the machine for the machine for the machine for the machine in all the cotton from the machine for the machine for

Attorney General Garland Non-Sulted.

I was told of another of Attorney General Garland's peculiarities, by a friend the fire of the battle-field of Seven Pines over he hears of a friend being sick, he takes the trouble to warn him that the medical profession is a humbug, and the only way to be sure of recovery is to let it alone. He says he never had a doctor in his life, and consequently keeps well. But the other day he broke faith. He was taken with a peculiar asiment. At first he thought he was getting fat, but it was all sonfined to his face, and he did not know what to make of it. Directly his jaws swelled out to an immense size and became very painful. He endured it a long time, but finally grabbed up his hat and went to see a doctor who has an office within a square. He said he thought he was poisoned, but had no idea who had done it. "I don't think you are poisoned," said the doctor, after the battle who had done it. "I don't think you are poisoned," said the doctor, after examining his face very carefully. "You've got the mumps."

The Attorney General left the cause in a rage, "Mumpel mumps! I wonder it it is in cholora-infantum! Maybe it's a cancer," and giving vent to other sarces, the cappesents, the should be ward to keep out of the way and any nothing about it."—Philadelphia Teterupa.

They Township, Abbeville County, the capped and the process of the day and all he acould do was to keep out of the way and any nothing about it."—Philadelphia Teterupa.

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could do was to keep out of the way and say nothing about it."—Philodelphia Telegraph.

— Troy Township, Abbeville County, has unanimously voted the subscription to the Cureby kind Cap Railroad.

— Troy Township, Abbeville County, and kept Sunday, repliant in the people in County that kept Sunday, repliant in the cureby kind Cap Railroad.